

McMAHILL ELECTED EDITOR OF GATEWAY FOR NEXT YEAR

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THE GATEWAY

Published Every Wednesday of the School Year by Students of the University of Omaha, at Omaha, Nebraska.

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EDITORIAL

CONGRATULATIONS!

The student body of the University of Omaha deserves a regular "glad hand." They deserve to be congratulated, at least in our opinion, for the interest and support that they have given to all of the school activities. And we might add that the above is not solely for the purpose of making people feel good before we make a request; we really feel that way.

This time we come to all of the school supporters to ask for some boosting for the cause of the school annual. We know full well that all of the full-time students have already done their part, but it is possible that they might be able to influence some of the part-time students to think favorably of purchasing one of the 1929 Omahas.

This year-book really deserves lots of support, for without doubt it has kept pace with the progress of the rest of the University. It is something that every student and faculty member will be proud to own in the years to come.

So we are coming to you. We know that you, our readers, can do a lot toward the support of this annual, and we rather suspect (and expect) that you will.

THE MUNICIPAL UNIVERSITY

An editorial in a recent issue of the Christian Science Monitor is a testimonial that the people of Omaha should heed. The students of the University will do their institution a great service in using these arguments to assure the Omaha citizenry of the need of such an institution in Omaha. The article reads as follows: "Municipal Universities are cheaper than any other form of higher education, and they render a service to their respective cities that is direct and as convincing as it is practical and cultural, say those who are in a position to know."

The article goes on to say: "It tends to tone up the whole educational system of a city. But without question the greatest good that municipal universities give is intelligent advice for the conduct of city affairs and trained workers to put that advice into practice."

"These universities study the actual needs of a community and adapt their course accordingly. But the municipal university wants to help its city build with permanence—for two or three centuries into the future. A metropolis, large or small, has no greater need than that it prosper and reconstruct wisely." This is one of the truest statements, as well as one of the most convincing arguments that can be brought forward with regard to the proposed Municipal University of Omaha.

"The state university strives for the benefit of the state as a whole. The private university trains the individual in the course that he seeks for his own advancement or unfoldment. But the municipal university is concerned for the boys and girls to instruct studies of local problems, and to train them to provide experts thoroughly familiar with local resources and conditions. It can carry on a continuous campaign for civic efficiency and betterment. Every department of municipal administration is based upon it as a laboratory where students may study the problems of a community."

"The municipal university is the most consistent that the proponents of the Municipal University of Omaha had in view. If these principles are accepted, the entire population of Omaha, the workers of the proposed university, and the students would build itself together, each chairman of a department, each professor, each student, for the purpose of building the Municipal University of Omaha. Remember—'In unity there is strength.'"

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Mac's Mutterings

X.X.X. PLEASE take note. Will you send us a self-addressed envelope with a two-cent stamp on it so that we may communicate with you personally? We guarantee to correspond with a plain envelope which same will cause you no personal embarrassment. Laugh that off.

DEAR GANG. It looks like this column is in for a long war from the looks of letters that have been piling into this office. In case of injury we are not responsible. If you want to write us you must bear the consequences.

HERE WE were raving about daisies and tulips in the column last time and now war is in the air. This is another case where arbitration is highly recommended, especially by us.

TO GIVE Truesdale full credit we must here state that his name was misspelled last time. We will not mention the lad hereafter, dear reader.

OUR POSITION is terrible. If we try to talk about things that have nothing to do with students on the campus nobody reads he stuff. If we mention names and try to get everybody interested, then those persons get all bothered and threaten to do us dirt.

HERE YOU are, Herman. Not three blocks from the campus, an old man, is living alone in a little house cooking his own meals and spending the rest of his time working about the yard. He is the father of three children who are up in the money, but seem to care nothing for the old man who raised them from childhood. He was living with one of his offspring until about a month ago when everyone packed up and moved off to Los Angeles leaving the old coddler sitting in his rocker on the front porch. The neighbors have taken up a collection and purchased enough can goods to last him about a month. We wonder, Herman, how those children would treat their parent if he was the owner of a million dollar oil well.

WE ARE in favor of starting a home for pre-authors who have spent their last money in buying postage stamps for the mailing of contributions to high-brow magazines. We start a jolly little fire every once in a while with stories and rejection slips.

WAINWRIGHT SEEMS to have taken a flop in his Max No Difference. All he can think of is Scotch jokes which same are a dreadful bore to us at times.

HEY, HEY, you business men. Anyone looking for some real experience in chasing ads is welcome to drop into this office at any time for a consultation.

WE UNDERSTAND that Johnny and Toad Barber take a gang of Thetas up to their farm on the road to Sioux City every week-end to pick rocks out of the earthen soil. If we wanted to be funny, we could wise-crack about early practice in handling rocks, but we won't.

COLLEGIATE BEPPYS. To drink at the fountain on floor number two... a wonderful dribble spouts forth... and trickles away... to class which is again held five minutes late... will those professors ever learn?... understand that the constitution was not accepted because bars were given too much power... anyways it is a step that other councils have long neglected... have heard a number of dirty cracks about being the only candidate for office... anyone else is welcome... look up, you journalists and prepare for a hectic semester next fall... perhaps that registration plan was a flop... is served to wake up some of the wise babies who yell for a thing and then don't use it... the same awakening would do this grand country a good turn... hurrah for Hoover... amen.

EACH HAS HIS SHARE

If times are hard, and you feel blue, Think of others worrying too; Just because your trials are many, Don't think the rest of us haven't any. Life is made up of smiles and tears, Joy and sorrow, mixed with care; And though to us it seems one-sided, Trouble is never well divided. If we could look in every heart, We'd find that each one has its part, And that our own worst Fortune's road Sometimes carries the biggest load.

Monks (as he is known through the other window): You were right, Myra, the gas was escaping.

Collegiate Cackles

May: "There are so many clubs on the campus. Do you believe in clubs for women?"

Ray: "Why, yes, if kindness fails."

He: "I don't like your inviting that chap to dinner. He used to kiss you before we were married."

She: Well, so did you."

He: "Yes, but I've gotten over it, and maybe he hasn't."

Grandpa was attending a party. During the evening his flapper granddaughter came up to him and asked how he was enjoying himself.

"Fine! fine!" replied the old man.

"I'll bet you never saw dancing like this when you were young," prattled the girl.

"Just once," replied grandpa, reflectively, "but the place was raided."

Young Wife: "What is this hole in the bottom of the machine?"

Electric Washing Machine Salesman: "That's to let the water out."

Young Wife: "Oh, I thought there was some catch in it! So it doesn't really wash by electricity, does it? You have to use water."

"I really believe I could make a better world myself," snorted the pessimist.

"Of course you could," replied the optimist. "That's what we're here for. Now let's get together and do it!"

Colleague Captivates Feminine Reporters

"In the spring a young man's fancy...—so someone once said, but why, oh why, are the young women entirely exempted from the statement? They aren't, in the opinion of those who are in full possession of certain facts pertaining to affairs in The Gateway office. Listen, then, girls, to the tale of bold young Lochinvar, who came out of the West and upset the hearts of all the fair "reporters" that collect various and sundry pieces of news with which to fill a weekly paper. Suddenly he came! causing hearts to flutter and throb as he gazed out of those soulful, brown eyes of his.

Screams of ecstasy flowed out of the open windows of the Office as he thrust his acquaintance upon one charming maid, who failed to appreciate his cave-man tactics. She fled, he fled; with concerted action everyone fled.

After order had been restored, a committee, headed by the efficiency expert of The Gateway, made an investigation and preferred charges against the culprit. He was sentenced to a diet of cheese and carbon paper, with the additional penalty of being the mascot of The Gateway office.

And ever and anon he appears, lending his inspirational charm and beguiling personality to the furthering of a noble cause—getting out a school paper.

Editor's Note: Every true newspaper office has a mouse as an occupant. The Gateway has Lochinvar.

Food for Thought

It won't be long now. A few more weeks of school and the majority of us will be turning toward other channels. Europe, for example.

Join Prof. Kuhn's sailors and see the world.

We learned the other day that one of those modern golfers made a five-hundred-yard drive. But he made it in a Ford.

A dollar spent in a university is worth more than a dollar spent in a jail.

Wealth is not so much in the possession of material things, but in the greatest extent the application of the mind to nature. In a word, education. Let's all return to the good and better Omaha University next year.

Old Day, the day when we all make whoopee, is fast approaching.

We don't know very much, but of this we are certain: the man who shows when he sings (or who comes) can cut almost any tune.

As my mind is running along economically, I will give you this one to think about. Wash begins with the article of necessity. What are the most essential articles? You might say that it is food, clothing, and shelter. But how are we going to obtain these in this day and age without the proper background?

"THE CUBS' CORNER"

This literary corner is especially intended for the publication of amateur poetry and short prose selections written exclusively by the students of the University of Omaha. The encouragement of talent along literary lines is its earnest aim. Any contributions from students will be welcomed.

"Sunshine and Yellow Roses"

Sunshine and yellow roses
Crowning a barren hill;
A golden song of sunlight,
A hush both sweet and still;
Silence and sun, and roses
With their soothing breath;
And still within this world, they say
There is a thing called Death.

—J. L. M.

BROKEN LINES

A story old
Tells that gold
Is not
A lot
To hunt and love
But rather
Come to
Search
For Heaven above
And that
Is what we
See
Fit to bring
And sing
To you
Today.

Dear People

CHAPTER TWO

The scene has shifted to Cacho, that den of vice and iniquity where the gunmen are always two jumps ahead of the undertaker and the gravediggers make wholesale prices. To make for realism, it will be best to scatter gunmen promiscuously about the stage while a few corpses will indubitably add local color.

To the accompaniment of "The Gunmen's Overture" the curtain rises.

Enter the Hero!

Brettram: What a h... what a charming hangout this is, anyway. With a monicker like Brettram and a mug like mine, I ought to go over big in Cacho. (He chews his fingernails while wrapped in deep thought.)

From the left enters Godfrey Cameron, a benign old gentleman with sideburns and a Van Dyke beard.

Godfrey: Good morrow, my young gentleman, and what seems to be on your mind this fair morning?

Brettram: Well, you see, it's this way. I'm here to make my roll and get out and I'm dopping out the best and quickest way to turn the trick.

Godfrey: Have no fear, young man. I am in search of an heir to take the place of my son, Reginald, who met an untimely demise this morning (weeps here). You may come with me and marry my ward, Estelle.

Reginald: You're on, old boy, and don't forget to put me in your will.

As they prepare to leave by the left entrance one of the gunmen raises his gun and fires at Godfrey. He sinks to the floor with a heartrending cry.

Godfrey: Ah, the dirty scum, they have done for me at last. Young man, you must uphold the honor of the Crooked Camerons. Meet the gang to-night at my home and plan Revenge. My curse will rest upon you if you fail in this trust.

He falls dead—and the curtain also falls.

(Open for further installments.)

"Ain't It?"

Doesn't it just heat up your hach-band, wreck your reason, and infuriate your sensibilities generally, to have some sweet soul ask you inluminatingly, "What are you thinking about?"

Now if you are in the mood for conversation and desolate of inspiration, this comes as a gift from above, and you gratefully accept your cue, and commence to reel off your part. But if you are engaged in gentle contemplation, and the rude voice of the inquirer actually recalls you from the charmed realm of your dreams, your reply is apt to be more forceful than elegant, and more truth than poetry.

Perhaps you are considering serious problems, harrowing decisions which must be made; perhaps it is merely that somebody's short cue has had for dinner; perhaps it is all about that lunatic; perhaps about a coming juggo; perhaps it is just spring fever; perhaps a thought "which has too deep for tears." Whatever your meditations, if you are anything like this man or his unusual

Innocent Bystander Gets Hic-Coughs

Idle Passerby Receives Great Shock and Weeps and Laughs at Intervals

PSYCHOLOGY IS THE CAUSE

By request—(N. P. A.) "I was just standing there thinking of roses and moonbeams when it happened," moaned I. B. Wright as he lay in the little white cot provided for him by friends at the College hospital. "I was feeling so gay, too," he sobbed as he further told his tale of woe.

It seems that Mr. Wright, commonly known as an authority on good music, was standing on the corner of Twenty-fourth and Pratt streets at nine a. m. on the morning of May 6 when he suddenly fainted.

The cause has not been determined exactly, but—

The Conservatory of Music, located on the top floor of Joslyn Hall, was conducting classes at that hour. Several persons were lustily yodeling scales, up and down, down and up, up and up. Mr. Wright was listening to those said scales, it seems, when it is reported, a sudden burst of noise caused his musical ear to bounce, causing him to fall in a faint.

The campus Shylock, namely Tomato K. Nuckles, has reported that at the same time, the Psychology (pronounced psychology) class was applying an electric current to an innocent tom-cat. That same feline was uttering loud protests and Tomato claims that possibly Mr. Wright mistook the protests of said cat for the yodels of said students.

As long as this is not an editorial column, the press can leave the reader to draw his own conclusions.

Mr. Wright, according to Mr. Tomato Nuckles, is getting along very nicely, it is reported.

The cat is not doing so well.

Sh-h-h-h-h

When is Sneak Day? Doesn't anyone know? Step forward you Sophomores! Yes, we all know that it's coming. We know that the time is the near future. But when it is to be is still a deep secret—even to the innocent profs, who all assure us with a sad, sweet seriousness that they "really don't know anything about it."

But the time approaches! Class rooms and campus will cease for one short day to echo to the trilling laughter of blithesome co-eds and the ancient Scotch jargon of the populace. But it won't be for long. Another day will find everything in its accustomed place, even the frequently parked gun and the candy wrappers which adorn the collegian's classrooms and hallways.

"What will they do after they have sneaked?" asks a little Freshman, unused to the ways of the freshmen. Quite likely one, and observe closely, Sh-h-h-h. human being, you will rip, rave, snarl, shout, throw a typewriter or two, and show him the door (unless he has already carefully withdrawn).

GREEK JABS

Hi, there, Kuncleman! Did the little girl find her mother, yet?

One little Kappa still thinks that the Phi Sigs are still hot stuff. She would, not knowing any better.

The Nanny goat has been turned loose again on the campus. He has been heard now for several days and we are wondering how long it will be before he gets "took."

The Kappas are all hot about this column, stating that the five alumnae that are in their Gala Day act are not alumnae; that they are actives. Well, maybe they are actives, but just the same they are the ones that made the act. The Kappas (especially the new ones), haven't the originality to put on an act without the help of the older members. We hope that this statement clarifies the minds of the underserving recipients—i.e. the new Kappas know what that means.

Johnny Barber, that great lover of outdoor sports, declares that he is going to be a dirt farmer, but we can't see how Helen Marks will like that so well.

Kuncleman, that good-looking Phi Sig pledge, gets a lot of scares nowadays.

Willard Hill: "I see that Eleanor Hartnett has entered the selected 400."

Florence Jetter: "Oh, yes! She instigated three free-for-alls and passed the blindfold test (?)"

Mareem thinks that Bennie Huff is the best looking guy, over the telephone. Yeh, that Huff guy throws them a line. Bennie says they like it.

Deloss Thompson also thinks that the best place for a good snooze is at these school dances. He isn't the only one that waited for the date to show up after a cut in.

Fay, not having a date, was the life of the Junior party. He relieved the boys now and then, and helped in the pinches.

All those desiring light on the question of evolution will please see S. E. Donald Buder. He has a new theory on the sucking of oranges, as defined in Professor Ima Nutt's new book, entitled, "How to Do the Right Thing at the Right Time."

Jean Gardiner, the girl who has "it," is now scouting around for means of persuading a certain young man, down at the College of Commerce, how to overcome his bashfulness. Don't worry, Jean. Wait until he gets started.

Corrine Jensen is still worrying about WHO will take her to the Boiler-makers' Ball. It would be that kind of a "brawl" wherever Jensen was.

Mennie, the stickler for punctilious engagements, for once was late. He claimed that Ochiltree's dog got his head caught in the ice cream pail and he (Mennie) had to run home for his can opener or was it the pop-bottle opener?

Comprehensive Model Made by Art Student

Miss Ethelyn Brown, art student, under the direction of the Nebraska Parent Teachers Association, has recently finished a project which was sent to the National P. T. A. convention which was held in New York, beginning the first of May.

The idea to be illustrated was the informed membership of the Nebraska P. T. A., through magazines. As this would have been very difficult to show in a project, Miss Brown with the help of Miss Augusta Knight, added the better homes and schools in Nebraska. The project had as its center of interest the diminutive model home and school. In the playground was seen the modern merry-go-round and slide with tiny things daily demonstrating their use.

In the background was an old painting done by Miss Knight of different parts of Nebraska landscape combined into one unified landscape including scenes of the new capital and the Missouri river. To make the project complete there were automobiles, hills made of sponges dyed green, bushes of dark green rubber sponge, a rock garden and even paths and roads made of shipped moss. The informed membership was brought in by a poster, which extended above the background, on this was painted the various P. T. A. magazines.

The Public's Crust

[As has been said before, contributions to The Gateway are as welcome as the spring flowers. We have provided this special head to accommodate those who wish to write to The Gateway. You may get as sentimental or as virulent as you please. If you wish us to publish your contribution under a nom de plume, we will do so with pleasure. Let's hear the voice of the people.—Ed.]

DISSATISFIED WITH ELECTION

To the Editor of The Gateway: The Student Council should be highly complimented for the efficiency with which it conducted the last election. This time there was no question concerning how to vote or who was running. The idea of having different ballots for different classes was a good one.

It is strange that the Student Council Constitution was defeated. To my way of thinking, the mere possession of a Constitution would have been a forward step that would have made for stability and concreteness. What if one or two clauses were objected to? The Constitution provided for amendment.

We hear a lot of talk about the popular will and so forth. But evidently such an ideal stands no show around here, for here are the clauses that were most objected to:

"The Council shall set time limits on the various activities of the various organizations. These time limits shall be reasonably elastic and shall be made with regard for the yearly calendar as a whole." Some of the boys and girls obviously thought that the Student Council, although popularly elected, should not have the say as to how long the school dances should last. In so voting they indicated that they would rather have the faculty do so.

Here is another "objectionable" clause: "It shall be the privilege of the Council on the majority vote to examine the records of students who are entering a questionable number of activities." In most schools the students try to get for their governing bodies all the powers possible. This school is the great exception.

Since the students refused to demonstrate any confidence in their Student Council, how can they expect the faculty to have any?—R. T.

WELL—POSSIBLY

To the Editor of The Gateway: If a corpse would raise its head and say, "Hello," it would knock many spectators out of their seats. But no more than the student body's emphatic "No" to the Student Council Constitution did.

In times past the student body has stood for everything that has been handed to them without a murmur. This election undoubtedly portends an awakening. Indifference has at last given way to a will and an expression of that will.—R. R. M.

ADVOCATES EXPANSION

To the Editor of The Gateway: And so our male smokers desire a separate, school-operated, smoking room, in which they can lay a smoke screen in an unmolested manner, and where they would be unhampered by the "rain, wind, snow, hail, etc." It is in such a room that the 100 per cent smoking bliss would be attained, and where the higher realms of contemplation would be encountered. It is in such a room that the participants would breathe their own smoke, and where the school at large would have the vapor bottled up in one compartment.

If this smoking room were founded, I feel that this institution should also furnish garages for those who drive their cars to school, in order to protect such conveyances from the "rain, wind, snow, hail, etc." Also, for those who pursue the fad of chewing gum, or eating candy bare, I am under the deep conviction that a separate room should be established, so that such addictions would not be forced to manifest such substance "in the open, including rain, wind, snow, hail, etc." I feel that if such rooms were established and dedicated to gum-chewers and bar-chomers, a large portion of the student body would be participants, because such a proposal would not only include the male sex, but also the female gum-chewers and candy-consumers.

And as following on the suggestion of founding a smoking room, I hint that rooms for gum-chewers and candy-eaters should be looked forward to with great joy by the students who cannot help but visualize the enormous benefits and un-

Mrs. Van Allen Calls
(BY EDWIN HOGLE)

Mrs. Van Allen was one of those hyper-neighboring old souls, who probably spent Sunday at Seth Parker's and called when you were sick. And when she finally wafts away, you suffer a relapse and run your doctor bill up into six figures.

"Oh, hello there, my dear. Are you sick? Ha-ha-ha, there I go again, so silly of me to ask you that. Why, of course you're not feeling well or you wouldn't have to lay down this way. It seems so many people are having the flu now. You know I'm a veteran of the flu myself."

The patient bravely hides a sigh of exasperation and weakly motions to a chair. "Won't you sit down, Mrs. Van Allen?"

"Thanks, I believe I will sit. My, my, it seems that I'm always just tired out, you know my doctor says—but I promised myself not to mention those things. I can only stay a few minutes, but I thought I'd run in and see how you were—my, my, what pretty flowers. I just adore sweet peas. Lovely and fragrant just like the beautiful floral pieces at Uncle Edgar's funeral. And those carnations, aren't they darling, they always remind me of condensed milk. You know I received so many beautiful flowers when I was in the hospital with my operation. The doctor told me that my case was really much more serious than the average—worse even than when I had the flu—it's just a shame you had to get it this way, so many people are dying with it now-a-days. They say to keep out of crowds, but such bargain sales as they are having at Beldings this week."

My, my, where IS my handkerchief, it just seems to me that I never can—my lord! my pocketbook! It's gone. Oh, ah, where, here it is. It must have slipped from my arm. What a relief. What a relief. I wouldn't mind but my keys were in it. My husband would have a fit if I ever lost those keys again. Gracious me, how my heart does thump when I get the least bit excited. It's done that ever since that terrible attack last fall. Why, really, the doctor said that I was quite fortunate to pull through. So many people die with that very thing. You look so pale, my dear, you must be feeling worse. The doctor told me when I was in bed with the flu that a relapse would be dangerous. And one never knows, why they are just as apt as not to pass on to their reward any time. What doctor are you having?"

(Weakly) "Dr. Brown."

told advantages which should ensue from such needed expansion. Yours for expansion.—D. M.

ONE FOR INSTRUCTORS

To the Editor: The Public's Crust, I understand, is set aside for the registration of kicks. I assume that any bona-fide complaint which is decent will be printed. Well, here's one that is fairly decent.

The fact that an instructor explains something to her own satisfaction is no sign that he or she has explained it to the students' satisfaction. It seems as if instructors should find out how their explanations register. By doing so they could learn the degree of their efficiency, and they could polish up their technique where it is weak. Some of them would find that their explanations are too rapid.

The printing of this may save some student from flunking, as well as—R. R. F.

A BIBLE CLASS AT THAT

To the Editor:

When is honor not honor? I understand that this is a question that has bothered the students of the Bible class for a long time. When a class is placed upon its honor I do not see the necessity for removing books from the classroom, changing seats, and signing an honor pledge stating that "I, Fervid Junior, have neither given nor received information during this benefiting examination."

I doubt the good result that will come about by the use of such a system. When books are removed from the room it is a sort of challenge to the student and invites cribbing and what have you.

If the honor system is to be used let's make it a real one and not a farce where the law is enforced by a policeman with a club.

If anyone has anything else to say on this subject let's hear it.

—What Say?

"Oh, Dr. Brown, why that's splendid. He's the one who tended that Mrs. Macie who just died yesterday. Sad affair, it was, she just lingered on and on—poor soul, how she must have suffered. I took time from my house cleaning to call on her several times and she looked so poor and thin. I don't see how she ever kept soul and body together. My dear, but really you are just looking terrible. Why I never realized that you had been having such a siege of it. I should have been over to see you long ago, but it seems that I've been so busy and George gets home so late from the office—where IS that handkerchief? Sunday George and I drove out past Memory Lawn, such a beautiful cemetery that's where George's first two wives are laid and George has bought two lots there for us right on a little hill by the Jorgenson lot. Oh, and I never will forget that gorgeous Jorgenson funeral last year from Cynthard Chapel. Why, it was the best funeral that I attended last year. The floral pieces were so expressive—but she did look so bad in her casket—so white, and her features so drawn—they say the undertakers had an awful time with fixing her up to look natural. What undertaker did you have when Albert passed away?"

"Wh-why I don't seem to remember, Mrs. Van Allen, isn't that your handkerchief?"

"Oh, yes, so it is. How stupid of me not to have seen it. But when I get to talking—my husband says that I'll die with my mouth open and that Gabriel won't get to blow his horn for trying to answer my questions. Do you really believe in the raising of the dead on the last day, bodies and all? Some say it is only the spirits that will be raised, and I certainly hope that is so, because I know that by the time I have laid in my grave for that length of time, my clothing would just be a sight! And just think of the poor souls cast overboard at sea—"

"Isn't that your hat, Mrs. Van Allen?"

"Thanks, I expect I had better be going, John has such a terrible cold on his lungs lately that I have been afraid to send him to school. So easy to develop pneumonia, you know. Well, I must be going now. I left the oven going and I'm afraid that the house will burn down some time when I'm not there. I'll be over to see you again soon. Hope you improve quickly because the doctor says that the longer the flu stays with one, the more chance there is of—"

"Please don't say it, so glad you called. Goodbye." (To the nurse) "Call Dr. Brown right away and tell him to come right over."

IN 1931.

Alpha Sig: Gosh, the Phi Sigs sure go to bed early; it's only ten o'clock and every light in their new frat house is out. Theta: Oh, this is the night of their opening dance.

F. W.: The vocabulary of the average co-ed is about 300 words.

H. G.: Yes, and all of them mean "No."

Skogland: Your son ordered these photographs from me.

Mr. Chapman: They are certainly like him. Did he pay for them?

Skogland: No, sir.

Mr. Chapman: That's even more like him.

AT A PHI SIG MEETING

Bud: One of us is a cheat.

Duane: What do you mean?

Bud: What I say. Five minutes ago I had a fifth ace in my shoe, and now it's gone.

Psychologist Dunn Makes Experiment

Horror! How shocking! Yea verily, it was shocking to those in the Advanced Psychology classes on Friday morning when an experiment in conditioning was carried on by A. Dunn, psychologist of note.

The apparatus included a dry cell battery, two live points of contact and a ball. The point was to ring the bell and apply the "jolt" when the subject or rather object of the experiment placed his finger-tips on the live points. After a time, the object jumped when the ball rang regardless of the jolt which proves that conditioning is really possible.

This shocking experiment is due to Mr. Dunn who has contributed the apparatus to the Psychology Department. Miss Paul Weber has announced that anyone interested in having a thrilling experience is welcome to come to the psychology room and play with the little innocent looking battery.

Inquiring Reporters

The inquiring reporters followed up their question of last week on election with one concerning the results. The question was "What do you think of the election results?" Most of the persons inquired of were too dumb to even think. Terrible results for such a heralded election.

Richard Dunham was rather blank—"What results? Are they posted? Haven't seen them yet! Let's go down and look at them!" Of course the reporters had to be very obliging especially since said Mr. Dunham took one of them by the arm. Then after he saw the results he wondered why the Constitution was rejected. Nobody knows.

"What election? Oh, was there one? Did the Constitution go through?" asked Ruth Slama, the famous University pianist. If the reporters had not taken the time to note the results on the bulletin board they could have informed all these persons as to the persons elected and the rejected Constitution.

Clancy Littlefield Hollister, Esquire was very much crestfallen when he discovered that he had not been elected, even though he was not running officially.

Alice Jones, a new student who has not at all learned the ways of a university student, believes in telling the truth. "I don't know! I didn't even think."

Alice Zimmer is also a new student this year who believes in telling the truth. "I voted—but I don't know. Don't ask me—I didn't think much about it!"

Stella Adamson with her logical and school teacher's way of always asking questions queried, "I wonder why the Constitution was rejected, do you?"

I didn't care much either way but I guess it was all right," answered Marie Pierce in a nonchalant manner.

The reporters feel that much information was given out by them and not much received in return for their services. It is a cold cruel world. Especially when trying to find out what persons think of election returns.

Jeweler: But I can't come every day for the money for that ring.

Freddie: Well, I'll tell you. Come every Thursday, or any day that suits you.

All that Pi O-Theta flivver needs is some signs like "Keeping up with the Joneses" and "Just Married."

GREEKS

Theta Phi Delta met at the home of Alden Johnson, Monday evening, May 6.

Paul Davis entertained the active chapter of Phi Sigma Phi at his home, Monday evening, May 6.

Alpha Sigma Lambda met in the law offices of Herbert Fisher, Monday evening, May 6. The annual banquet of the fraternity will be given May 13 this year.

The varsity drag chorus of Kappa Psi Delta rehearsed at the home of Marjorie and Myrtle Ochiltree, May 2. Ruth Sehrf entertained the sorority at her home, Sunday afternoon, May 5.

Phi Delta Psi met at the home of Margaret Cathers, Monday evening, April 29, to form plans for the mothers' and daughters' tea to be given by the sorority soon.

Serena Morgan entertained members of Gamma Sigma Omicron at her home, Tuesday evening, April 30.

Pi Omega Pi held a regular meeting at the home of Shirley Phillips, Monday evening, May 6.

The members of the W. A. A. of the U. of O. have been invited to attend a Sport Day, May 11th at Lincoln, held by the University of Nebraska W. A. A.

The Chemistry and Physics students last Thursday were shown through the Neon Sign Company's establishment at 24th and Farnam. They witnessed the bending of glass tubing as well as the insertion of Neon gas.

ASSEMBLY

At the regular Assembly period, Monday April 20, Dr. Frank Smith of the First Congregational Church was the speaker. He used for his topic, "The Real Meaning of Education." Dr. Smith said that education should have for its aim and object the unfolding of the powers of man, by exercising each in its particular way. He urged, "Let each student work at his task with an impetuosity of enthusiasm that will insure success."

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Men and women interested should write or call Professor Kuhn, Director, at Joslyn Hall, University of Omaha.

Spring Football Is Considered Success

(BY MERLE MENNIE)

The first spring football practice that was ever held at the University of Omaha closed with a good showing on Tuesday night.

In all the practice covered the course of four weeks and two days and every moment of the time was full of work for every man that showed himself on the field. The first three weeks were devoted mostly to fundamentals while the last week was enlivened with a little scrimmage. In all about thirty men were instructed during the session, most of them were men who are coming back in the fall.

Two good coaches were in evidence every night, Warren Howard and John Roberts, who gave the fellows all the football knowledge that they had learned in the years of their association with the major sport.

The personnel of the squad changed nearly every night but nevertheless this only inspired the fellows that were out every night to harder endeavors. The laboratory periods were the main cause of the ever changing number, but these periods will be suited to schedules in the fall when the regular practice session begins. Some new football equipment will have to be ordered next year, but on the whole the University has enough material and outfits to suit a squad of fifty men.

The last recruit to the team was a man that is out for everything that the athletic game can teach him, no other than the right Honored Mr. Dunlap, who wiggled himself into a size 34 suit and proceeded to show the squad how they used to do it in the land of forget-me-not. He showed the same form and poise that he used to when he won everything hands up in the track meets.

In the aggregate spring football was declared a huge success by all that competed in it, and plans for its continuation are going forward to make this an annual affair.

KUHN OVER RADIO

Professor Albert Kuhn spoke over WOW radio at five-thirty Saturday evening about the European tour being conducted by the University of Omaha this summer. He told of the places which the tourists will visit and emphasized that the trip would not cost any more than a trip of similar duration would cost in the United States.

Part of the members will go home from Paris and the other part which is composed mainly of teachers will go to Italy and to the Teachers Convention in Geneva. Professor Kuhn painted the trip in a very picturesque manner.

MISS ALICE MCCARTNEY VISITS AMES SCHOOL

Miss Alice McCartney, head of the Home Economics department visited the Agricultural School at Ames, Iowa last Friday. She interviewed the Dean of Home Economics, Miss Genevieve Fisher on the subject of home economics and the requirements for entrance at Ames. This department is housed in a building about four times as large as Joslyn Hall with a staff of teachers numbering about 70.

During her visit she attended a "First year" birthday party for one of the four orphan babies in the practice house. A formal tea was also given by one of the more advanced food classes. "I would like to go to Ames as a freshman again, for I saw enough things I would like to take to last through four years," she exclaimed enthusiastically on being asked her opinion of the school.

DEAN STEVENS HAS VISITOR

On Monday, April 22, Dean Renshaw had as his guest, Mrs. Leigh Dunlap of Denver, Colorado. Mrs. Dunlap is manager of the Beta Sigma Chapter of which there are chapters in the various colleges of the country.

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Dartmouth Coach Says Colleges Should Join Athletic Association

"If the college organizations feel that they should have more say in Olympic matters, the best and easiest method would be for all the college organizations, as well as the individual colleges, to join the A. A. U.," says Harry Hillman, Dartmouth track coach, in his article, "Cinder Champions," in the June issue of College Humor.

"I believe," he continues, "that the collegiate associations should control athletics during the college term and that the Amateur Athletic Union should have supervision in summer vacation periods and after graduation; otherwise athletics in this country would soon become professionalized or remain inactive. Many of our best athletes, although developed in college, have remained inactive and greatly improved in open competition, and this state of affairs is possible only through the interest of the many athletic clubs whose policies are controlled by the Amateur Athletic Union. At the present time there is no athletic organization in this country capable of controlling American athletics other than the Amateur Athletic Union, this body being recognized by foreign bodies as the active organization."

"In order to eliminate the friction between the different bodies controlling athletics in this country, as to the supervision of American participation in Olympic competition, it might be advisable for the Federal Government at Washington to appoint a chairman, who in turn would have power to appoint representative committees from college and other associations in the different sections of the country. It might also be advisable to enlist the services of former Olympic athletes, who have had experience in international competition, to assist in the organization of Olympic matters. There is, however, no denying the fact that the Amateur Athletic Union has supervised the management of all Olympic games from 1904 to date, and regardless of criticism, their efforts have been most successful. But some plan to remove the animosity prevalent in the past would make for harmonious organization."

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

By a special invitation from Miss Holmes, principal of the Bancroft school, Mrs. Dinsmore and Prof. Hammer visited the display and attended the meeting of Principals of the Omaha Public Schools held at that school. Mr. Hammer gave a short address.

Prof. Hammer, Miss Wood, Mrs. Dinsmore, and the second year education students who are practice-teaching, visited the Clifton Hill School, Friday, April 26, and observed the display and the special program put on for their benefit. The display furnished an opportunity for these teachers to see the results of expert teaching. The Education Department is very grateful to Superintendent Beveridge and Miss McElmber, Principal of the Clifton Hill School, for this opportunity.

COLLEGE HUMOR BROADCASTS

An item of interest to radio fans has just been released by the College Humor Magazine. Through this magazine a series of concerts featuring the Glee Clubs of various universities is being arranged. These concerts are broadcast on Wednesday evenings from 9 to 9:30 o'clock.

The stations broadcasting these programs are as follows: WOR, WCAU, WNAC, WEAN, WFBL, WMAK, WCAO, WJAS, WADC, WKRD, WGHF, WMAQ, WOWO, WSPD, WHK, WLEW, WMAL, WCCO, KMBC, KOIL, KLE, KDYL, KMTN, KYA, KJB, KGA, and KEX.

MRS. DINSMORE RESIGNS

Mrs. Mayme Dinsmore, Critic Teacher, presented her resignation to take effect on May 1st, in order that she might leave to assume a position in the Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute, Ind. The board accepted Mrs. Dinsmore's resignation, and she left Omaha on May 4. Prof. I. A. Hammer, head of the Department of Education, has taken the responsibility of seeing that her classes are met.

The Choral Society is preparing for a performance to be given during the latter part of May. At this time they will present "Eliza."

With Dr. Emery

Dr. E. W. Emery, who has been elected first vice president of the Omaha Council of Churches for the ensuing year, attended a meeting of that organization on Friday morning at the Y. M. C. A.

At noon, he met with the Executive Board at its regular meeting at the University Club. The board discussed the Municipal, University with relation to the University of Omaha. They also discussed the employment of new teachers.

Friday evening, Dr. and Mrs. Emery were hosts to the Senior Class of the University.

Saturday morning, Dr. Emery addressed the convention of College Registrars at the University. He also held a conference with Mr. Helmsdatter, who has been elected to fill the directorship of the College of Commerce.

Monday, at 11:00, Dr. Emery addressed the Methodist Ministers Association at the Y. M. C. A.

Placement Bureau Will Aid Students of Floating School

Announcement was made recently of the establishment of a Placement Bureau which will aid properly qualified Floating University students to secure positions in the field of international business upon completion of their studies.

Negotiations with leading banks and industrial concerns engaged in business on a world scale indicate their lively interest in securing men having a background of intimate, first-hand knowledge of foreign countries and their industrial structures.

The Personnel Director of the National City Bank of New York expresses himself as follows: Floating University 420 Lexington Avenue New York City.

Your letter, and the Bulletin of Floating University interest us very much, since we see a possibility of being able to obtain some outstanding young men for our service, both foreign and domestic.

If there are in your present student body some young men who seek a career in the banking business, we should be pleased to have you direct them to us.

Very truly yours,
The National City Bank
The National City Bank of New York (signed) W. B. Williams
Personnel Director.

The Division of World Affairs in the Floating University curriculum is especially designed to equip students for a career in international business. Just as important as the courses of study, however, are the personal observations, and investigations which students make in the countries they visit.

TWO TOURS NEXT YEAR

Professor Kuhn announces that two tours are already in prospect for next year. One will be conducted to Oberammergau and Europe, and another to the Mediterranean Sea, Egypt, and the Holy Land.

If any little word of ours can make one life the brighter;
If any little song of ours can make one life the brighter;
God help us to speak our little word, and take our bit of singing, and drop it in some lonely vale, and set the echoes ringing.

Father: You'll wear that ball out, Don. If you don't catch it on the first bounce, I'll take it away from you.

College Humor Offers Prize for Best Story Showing College Life

College men and women are sifting, experimenting and thinking more boldly than any other group. They are building the new America. As a gesture of belief in them and in what they are discovering about life and doing about life, College Humor, in conjunction with Doubleday, Doran, in the June issue announces a prize for the best novel of campus society, to be written during the summer vacation months by an American undergraduate or a graduate of not more than one year.

In the June College Humor the rules of the contest, addressed to those eligible to compete, are announced as follows: The prize novel may be a story of college life or college people in other environments, your personal story or the novel you have always wanted to write about your generation. Keep in mind the tentative title: "I Lived This Story."

Three thousand dollars will be paid to the winner for the right to serialize the story in College Humor, and to publish it in book form, and will be in addition to all royalties accruing from book publication. Motion picture and dramatic rights will remain with the author.

College Humor and Doubleday, Doran reserve the right to publish in serial and book form, according to the usual terms, any of the novels submitted, in addition to the prize winning serial.

The contest will be judged by the editors of College Humor and Doubleday, Doran and Company. Manuscripts rejected from the contest will be returned immediately. Typed manuscripts of 75,000 to 100,000 words (the ideal length being 80,000) should be sent with return postage, your name and address to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, College Humor, 1050 North La Salle street, Chicago, Ill., or to the Campus Prize Novel Contest, Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc., Garden City, N. Y. The closing date of the contest is midnight, October 15, 1929.

Professor Logan presented his Pearl Memorial vested choir in a vesper service at 4 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, April 18. Miss Myrtle Benson also gave an organ recital at this time.

Mac: Where did you get that tie?
Wee Willie: Oh, haven't you heard it before?

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With the Faculty

The Faculty Club of the University of Omaha will give a chicken dinner at Camp Brewster, May 8. Miss Nell Ward is president of the club.

President E. W. Emery served as one of the judges of the International Oratorical Contest held in the auditorium of the Jewish Community Center, Tuesday evening, April 23.

Miss Alice McCartney left April 25 for Ames, to study the Home Economics courses offered there in order to closely organize similar courses at the University of Omaha for the fall semester.

Dean W. Gilbert James was ill Thursday, April 25.

Mrs. Karl Werndorff rehearsed the operetta, "The Japanese Girl" which was presented by the music department of the Omaha Woman's Club in the Clubhouse, Friday evening, April 26. Mrs. Werndorff also served as piano accompanist.

Through the influence of L. M. Bradfield, professor of psychology, Dr. G. W. Dishong addressed the newly formed psychology club, Psi Kappa Gamma, Tuesday evening, April 23. "Neurotic Constitution" was the subject of his lecture.

Those basketball girls are being well rewarded for winning the city championship. Not only were they given a dinner last Wednesday by Dr. Emery, but that afternoon Mrs. Mach served pie and coffee for the girls.

Dean and Mrs. W. Gilbert James, Prof. and Mrs. I. A. Hammer, Prof. and Mrs. Noel J. Logan, and Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Baumeister entertained the Arts and Music Faculty at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Baumeister in Council Bluffs, Wednesday evening, May 1.

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